

A  
LETTER

TO

WILL CHAT-EM, Esq;

OF

*Turn-about-Hall,*

From his SISTER.

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*Et tantum constans in levitate suâ est.*

OVID.

*"He can turn; and turn: and still go on."*

SHAKESPEAR.

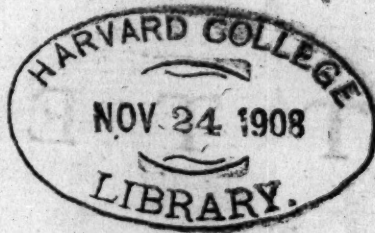
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It contains... in...  
OVID.  
"It is... and... and fill..."  
SHAKESPEARE.

L O N D O N :  
Printed for S. BARNES, in Paternoster Row.  
M DCCCXVI

[ 2 ]

**L E T T E R**

**T O**

**WILL. CHAT-EM, Esq;**

*Sir, Brother, or My Lud!—*

**W**HAT has been long expected by me is come to pass at last, that I should live to enjoy an opportunity of sending a proper reply to that very pert and indelicate letter in which your over-weening petulance was pleased to affront me so lavishly in the year . . . . . You ought to have remembered, that no proximity of blood exempts from politeness and good manners.

B

I can-



I cannot but laugh as I now peruse your letter anew, it lying before me on my bureau. My not over-good-natured, and would be rigidly virtuous brother, how rhetorically diffusive you are upon that most essential of all articles, as you delight to call it,—*A purity of conduct through life; a never deviating from the first imbibed principles of truth; a strict adherence to moral rectitude; and that one should never be guilty of an act of corporeal,—much less mental, prostitution, for any consideration whatever: because such wilful trespassing must surely be impleaded as the most indelible of all criminalities.*—

It was very obvious to see what you would drive at, my then plain good Sir, but now *peer-less* brother. I will, therefore, join issue with you, and since you have settled in so judicious a manner the two departments of prostitution, like those

of



of the two secretaries of state, you will permit me, I hope, through your native sweetness of temper, and placid disposition, to retaliate a little, and not be ruffled, should I appear somewhat wanton in this my reply; into which, perhaps, there is squeezed rather too much of the acid. But revenge you know is sweet to all, even to professed patriots: of which you and I, if put to it, can quote glaring instances: but no more on that head.—

Since vengeance is reported to be a delicious feast to our sex in general, to me I own it is exquisitely so, concerning you; and on the present occasion, by the vindictive powers, I will riotously indulge my fancy, and give a loose to it, with all the luxurious sentiments of exulting spleen.

It has been most pertinently observed, that the greatest unravellers of assumed characters, whether patriots or heroes,

are their valets de chambre, and next relations, for the very manifest reason of their seeing them so frequently stripped of their pretended virtues ; and then appearing in their genuine colours, unrestrained by any apprehension of impropriety. As I am one of the latter to you, and who perfectly know the secret springs of your heart, give me leave, or rather I will take the liberty of holding up the political mirror ; through whose medium all your senatorial proceedings shall be made to pass before you : that thence may be inferred, whether you have strictly adhered to what you had recommended to me in so dictatorial a manner.

One act of tenderness I will, however, practise towards you ; to wit, on account of your quickness, and kindling warmth of sensation, lest your intellectual eye should be too much harassed by the offensive glare as you proceed,

ceed, this politico-historical narrative of your measures shall be divided into chapters, in order that after the stinging charge contained in each, you may have time to take breath ere you venture upon the following; and when you shall have gone through the whole affectionate performance, then—"to dinner with appetite you may."



## C H A P. I.

*An idea of WILL CHAT-EM, and his turn-  
about principles.*

**W**ILL is descended of a family, it is no dishonour to be derived from, and on which it has been in his power, but never will be again, to reflect an immortal fame.

When come to man's estate, he found himself possessed of but so small an income, as to scarcely suffice for a qualification in the house of commons, and was said, on his first admission there, to be obliged to some friends. He had a superficial and smattering knowledge of things, but no regularly digested system in any branch of literature or science. He was actuated by a most inordinate ambition; but to supply every other defect he might labour

labour under, was endowed, or rather embronzed, with a front of the truest Corinthian! With that he has often looked the terrific bully, while within his bosom reigned a most unruffled calm. He always took care to previously know the person he meant to intimidate; and when, through misinformation, he committed an error that way, he had some evasive excuse to wave the matter, or friend ready to go between; and this is the reason why he was so glad to find a door opened for his quitting the army, and a cornet's commission.

The character of *Scipio* in *Cato* was a favourite study of his, when at school, and from it he had adopted as the ruling motto of his conduct,

*Your cold hypocrisy's a stale device,  
A worn out trick. Would you be thought in earnest?  
Cloak your feign'd zeal in rage, in fire, and fury.*

## C H A P. II.

*Will's first exploits in the house, with a shining proof of his political casuistry.*

**I**T is a known truth, that a many of but middling parts, can make a greater figure in the senate, and sooner wriggle himself into the favour and esteem of the public, by opposing the measures of the court (that being always the popular side of the question) than a much superior genius can on the side of the ministry, which is ever suspected, and therefore all orators in their behalf are heard with a jealous ear.

Guided by this maxim, *Will* declared himself of the country party. To rail at Sir Robert Walpole's administration, and to depreciate the reigning family in the opinion of the subjects, were his favourite topics; and in that unsettled, as well as tumultuous



tumultuous period of time, the ready path to fame.

The *Anti-Walpolians*, and all others disaffected to the illustrious house of *Hanover*, looked upon him as a most hopeful acquisition. He was introduced to the most sanguine and most powerful of the party.

In order to secure him from the temptation of any court-bait, to make him swerve from his avowed principles, the duchess of *Marlborough*, who was then sorely exasperated against the *Brunswick* family, bequeathed to him a considerable sum of money.

After her decease, he continued still the reviler of Sir *Robert* and his royal master (no lure having been thrown out to him) and he persevered one of the most clamorous in hunting down that able statesman ; whose equal we have not seen as  
C yet,

yet, since his removal from power, notwithstanding the then outrageous virulence of party.

The *Pelham*-administration, under the duke of Newcastle, and his brother, fared no better than the preceding had, from the Drawcanfir eloquence of *Will Chat-em*; for *Chat-em* he would, ay boldly, and impudently too, upon every occasion, where he descried the least opportunity of bolting out his tropes, and shining in the eyes of the people.

His growing popularity was become the serious object of ministerial attention; wherefore Mr. *Pelham* bethought him to have an experiment made, whether this mutinous and refractory *Achilles* in words, were vulnerable in any part. It was found he was upon the offer of the joint vice-treasurership of *Ireland*; — but there remained a stumbling-block, “on which he must fall down, or else

“o’erleap, for in his way it lay;” the condition of the duchess’s bequest to him. Soon with the assistance of those in power, an act of absolution, to quiet his scrupulous conscience, was obtained; and he most sophistically observed, that living people were to keep compact with living people only; but could have no manner of dealing with the dead. That besides, considering the high estimation of his oratorical faculties, at that time, he had given a sufficient value for the sum bequeathed; and that, as a prudent man, in his generation, it was become his duty to *turn about*, and cultivate that quarter from which he was likely to receive other, and still encreasing, emoluments.



## C H A P. III.

*WILL's introduction at court to the king's female favourite; the good consequence to him; the tub he threw out to the whale.*

**T**H E aspiring orator, not chusing to be obliged for places or favours at *second hand*, as he called it, from ministers, studied to find a nearer and more direct conveyance of his sentiments to the royal ear. It luckily fell out for him, that a visitor at the countess of Yarmouth's, and intimate of his, brought matters so to bear, that he was introduced to that lady; and (upon what promises made, or contract signed *unknown*) he was appointed *pay-master*, one of the most lucrative places held under the crown. Alarmed, however, lest, in consequence of his having received so advantageous

tageous a post, he might be dethroned in the affection of the people, he employed some of his emissaries to spread every where, that the motive for such an acceptance was to be of more service to his country, and not in any special regard to self, as he should let slip no occasion to give striking proofs of his disinterestedness.

The first he embraced was indeed of a most extraordinary nature, the refusal of an accustomed *douceur* from a foreign subsidiary. If the recusant had at the same time large demands upon himself, which he was in no hurry to discharge, was it not carrying the joke pretty far for popularity-sake? Would it not have been a much more patriotic act, to keep so much money in England, and to make tradesmen happy, by dealing it amongst them?

Here the bequeathing duchess of *Marborough* next a-kin, may plead; if an  
extreme

extreme delicacy, or an over-nice sense of honour, was the cause of such a refusal, why did they not impel him to return to her grace's inheritors the considerable sum by him received, since his declining the cause for which it was given? For by that unexpected, as unforeseen, act of apostacy, the compact was violated? The so acquiring a premium, under a false pretence, was certainly criminal, and would have been punishable, if the since enacted statute against fraud, &c. had then existed.

The pecuniary compliment to Sardinia was to give a dazzling proof of disinterest- edness, and to still the clamours rising amongst the people, lest *Chat-em* should finally prove no better than others, such as *Will Pulteney*, &c. but end a corrupt and mercenary place-man. It was a tub thrown out to the whale, and had the desired effect.

C H A P.



## C H A P. IV.

WILL'S *political balancing between the throne and the people.*

THE pay-master had the repeated satisfaction of hearing from several of his visitants how well taken his pecuniary sacrifice to *Sardinia's* monarch was by the English people in general; what a relieve it gave to his character; and in what an exalted light his disinterested spirit appeared.

Such information pleased him, as his principal view was in order to keep long in power, that he should behave himself so adroitly between the king and the people, as that neither side might be thought to preponderate too much, or to have taken an entire possession of his mind.

This adopted system accounts for his intermittent fits of being *in* and *out* of place,

place ; when *out*, he indulged the unnatural to him, and feverish heat of patriotism. Then how was poor Hanover, and every thing belonging to, or derived from it, oratorially beleagured with tempestuous phraseology ; but not with the chaste and rational eloquence of either a Demosthenes or a Cicero ;— “ *Hanover* is a vile province, almost unknown to the powers of Europe, but by being the bane and disgrace of England ; *Hanover* is a poor German principality, so contemptible in itself as hardly to be found in a map.” Could the people ever doubt of such a man’s constancy ? The cold fits came on him when *in* place. Then would he speak but lukewarmly against ministerial measures that ought to be vigorously opposed ; by which artifice the court was released from any alarming reasons of the orator’s absolute defection from its service ; wherefore he was considered as a  
man

man whose varying capricious temper ought rather to be nursed than irritated.

At other times he would deliver himself in such a kind of oracular ambiguity, as that either side of the question, without straining matters, might convert his words to their purpose; and, by such jesuitical manœuvring, hath he often insinuated himself into the favourable opinion of contending parties.

Who that had heard him inveigh, storm, and thunder against the Hanoverian and Hessian troops, &c. brought over to this kingdom, in order to assist us in opposing a then dreaded invasion from France, could think it possible, without an intervening miracle; that the same person should, with an *unembarrassed countenance*, declare himself, the abettor, friend, patron, and encourager of the Hanoverian interest, and German troops.



## CHAP. V.

*The strange turn-about measures of WILL  
CHAT-EM, in regard to Hanover.*

SOME time after the invasion alluded to in the last chapter, the French court thought an inroad into *Hanover* would be a more practicable scheme to compel its sovereign, as king of England, to accede to the terms they should propose.

The Hanoverians had given no offence, no cause of complaint, not even the most distant shadow of one, to the French court, who had marked them out for the objects of their wrath, for being connected with us; and so the innocent, because they could be come at, were to suffer for the offence given by those who were deemed uncomeatable.

In such a distressful situation as was that of Hanover, what man, who had a heart to feel for the sufferings and misery of others, though strangers to us, but much more so, for a people we are so strongly connected with, could not only refuse but bellow against any succours being sent to them?—The unfeeling wretch on that occasion was *Will Chat-em!* “No not an English regiment or company shall be sent to them, if my haranguing can prevent it. No, let the French invade, plunder, and possess themselves of the odious territory: and by making such an acquisition for themselves, they will free the neck of England from an execrable mill-stone, that has very nearly dragged her down to the lowest gulph of perdition.” Such vehement declamations took with the unreflecting part of the people; as they seemed to them to spring from a tender regard for English

lives, and that British blood was too sacred in *Chat-em's* eye to be lavished in the defence of *Hanover*.

The late king's paternal heart, was wrung at the thoughts of his Hanoverian subjects being like to fall a prey to the French; and in so cruel a dilemma, on finding, that through *Chat-em's* vociferations, there was no probability of sending any auxiliary forces from England; all he could do was to send his son, the late duke of Cumberland, to take on him the command of the Hanoverian, and other foreign troops in that pay.

Pursuant to the king's command, his royal highness repaired to Hanover, unattended by any English military corps. What a discouraging circumstance was this for the regency of Hanover? It dispirited their councils; it unnerved their troops. The duke, however, with his wonted magnanimity, heartened  
their



their little army by every method, and encouraged them in the field of action by his example, when he engaged with count *d'Estre*, a French general of the first reputation, and commanding a numerous army.

The battle was for some time dubious, being fought with great intrepidity on both sides; but at length the Hanoverian forces, over-matched by superior numbers, retreated, and left their enemies the French masters of the field of battle. The victors pursued them day after day, until the compulsive and shameful convention of Closter-Severn.

This disgrace, as well as Braddock's defeat, and the loss of Minorca, &c. threw the then ministry, although by no means blameable for any of these disasters, into confusion; wherefore they chose to withdraw from the administration, in order to put a stop to the general discontent,

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artfully

artfully disseminated among the people by *Chat-em* and his agents, he being at that time out of place, and consequently in one of his patriotic fits.

The king was advised, by way of preventing more disturbance in the nation, to take in *Chat-em* as a secretary of state, and give to him the *guidance* of affairs.— He was sent for, and came into place with alacrity.

When returned home from an interview with the king, who had told him he might be assured of all his royal confidence, thus *Chat-em* resolved in the dark closet of his bosom : “ I have done enough for the people in having hindered any English auxiliaries hitherto appearing in Germany ; I must now *turn-about*, and do something to keep me well with the king, who now seems more inclinable to have a reliance on me ; and had he let escape any such symptoms earlier, I should

should have espoused the cause of Hanover, and not let it fall into the hands of the French; but the business now is to rescue it from them."

Pending such meditations, an intimation was communicated to him, that prince *Ferdinand* would arm anew the Hanoverian army, if there could be any assurance given of English succours.—

*Chat-em's* reply was, "No doubt; No doubt; the prince shall have as much money, and as many thousands of men, as he shall think necessary. A new dawn of light beams upon my mind; I find I have been long mistaken. *Hanover* is not the contemptible province I have long misconceived her to be: no, she is a most beautiful principality, and England shall glory in being so closely allied to her. I now look upon *Hanover* to be as bright a gem as any to be seen in the regal diadem of Great-Britain.—Hail lovely province;



vince ! hail charming territory ! Thou shalt raise thy beauteous head above all other potentates, thrones, and dominions in the German empire. In order to make you some reparation for my having injuriously called you a contagious millstone, that sullied the white neck of Albion, you shall henceforward cling round the yellow neck of France, forcibly pull her down, triumphantly crush her in the dust, and so have measure of revenge for the horrid devastations you have undergone.

C H A P.

## C H A P. VI.

*A specimen of the many obligations his country is under, to the turn about principles of WILL CHAT-EM.*

THE surest way to deceive others, is to begin by deceiving one's self. *Chat-em* having chafed his shifting imagination to a violent and enthusiastic fondness for German measures, dispatched his agents abroad among the people (gratefully called by him, his ever obedient and implicit ninnies, ready to swallow any thing however repugnant or contradictory to reason, which he should offer) to loudly declare to town and country, that their faithful and devoted *Will Chat-em* was on the sudden cured of an error, under which he had long laboured concerning *Hanover*; that he was now convinced, by a communication from above, it was the

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true

true interest of England, to defend and protect *Hanover* with all her forces and treasure.

To which assertion, however strange and new-fangled, the aggregate of the people (like Sir Solomon Sadlife in the play, to whom his lady's authority was a law on all occasions, saying, "if my wife says so, it must be so") cried out, if *Chat-em* has declared it to be the true interest of England to assist Hanover, why then it must certainly be so.

An English army was sent in consequence, millions of English money remitted, and many thousands of English lives lost. One melancholy reflection arises here; had but half of that number of English troops been sent over with the duke of Cumberland, he would have proved victorious at the battle of *Hastenbeck*, the French been beaten out of *Germany*, and obliged to sue for an immedi-

ate



ate peace. Then how many thousands of English lives saved, to be useful or ornamental to their country! How many millions less would the national debt now be, and no necessity of *Will's* taxing porter (but he never drinks any himself) the laboring man's only comfort? To whom are all these disasters chargeable? Why, to *Chat-em*.

The two trading generals, *Ferdinand* and *Broglie*, on information how things were managed in England, by a shallow politician and vain-glorious demagogue, entered (as many report) into a friendly combination of spinning-out the war for their mutual emolument and glory, as well as the decreasing of England's treasure, which would answer the double purpose of enriching the collusive generals, and impoverishing Great-Britain, so necessary for the ulterior views of France, as the most effectual method of humbling her proud rival.

What gave the greater complexion of probability to this surmise, was, whenever *Broglie* acted as sole commander of the French, he proved victorious; whenever another was joined in power, as prince *Soubise*, or put over him, as *Contades*, the French were beaten.

*Chat-em* shewed on all occasions a rapturous zeal to pay his court to, and lavishly recompence foreigners; but was ever quite *cool* and indifferent as to the rewarding of his fellow-subjects. Thus, to prince *Ferdinand*, for having been surprized at *Minden*, and having as little a share in the victory there obtained, as our grand political quack, the vaunting secretary at home, he obtained a present of twenty thousand pounds sterling, a sword worth one thousand pounds, a blue ribband, with a pension of two thousand five hundred a year, on the Irish establishment, that hackneyed beast of burden,

den, for all the government-blunders of England.

What remunerations did *Chat-em* procure for the brave English generals *Waldegrave* and *Kingsley*, to whose military judgment, and lucky presence of mind, the glory of that decisive day was chiefly owing? None.—They were his countrymen; he never liked that any of them should be conspicuous, but always chose to pay servile court to foreigners, that an additional fame might accrue to him from them, by the rebound.

In the intervals of fighting, besides the common hardships of campaigning which our troops had to undergo, there was another they had to struggle with, the resentful sentiments brooding in all Hanoverian and Hessian breasts, since the inhospitable and barbarous treatment they had met with here, when imported on the friendly intent of drawing the sword,  
and



and dying in our service, if requisite.

Who was the cause of so brutal and ungenerous a proceeding, so disgraceful to humanity, and so degrading of our national character? Why, who but *Chat-em*. With his boisterous haranguing in the senate, he so operated, that our auxiliary forces lay exposed to the inclemency of a winter sky, unhoused, and demi-frozen. A retaliation for such inhuman dealing hath caused, in Germany, the death of many a British soldier, who, poor men, were innocent of any such cruel usage; and this is one of the many obligations for which his country stands indebted to the *turn-about* politics of *Will Chat-em*; first to provoke auxiliaries to hate us, and then to send our people among them, to incur the effects of that hatred.

## C H A P. VII.

*A cursory view of the spontaneity of Will  
Chat-em's actions.*

**W**HEN the time of peace-making was come, *Will Chat-em* being mightily disgusted at some body's being more acceptable in the young monarch's presence than himself, and finding one of his patriotic fits to be near at hand, he took it into his head to withdraw from the council-board, because it was not to be guided solely by him; and this he was spontaneously pleased to do.

He informed the public, by a badly written letter, exhibited in the Publick Ledger, that his majesty had spontaneously conferred the honour of peerage, with a pension, on his family.—Pray, orator *Chat-em*, was it to be supposed, that he had done it compulsively?—If your power  
were

were as great as your arrogance, who knows? But we are not yet so far abandoned by heaven, thanks to Providence.

In the news papers soon after, an advertisement of his appeared, notifying the sale of seven coach horses, the property of the right honourable *Will Chat-em*. Was he obliged, through necessity, by being out of a place (which he had enjoyed for several years, and worth seven thousands annually, at least in time of war, &c.) to so humbling a measure? No: he did it *spontaneously*; but for what purpose he did so, hath puzzled many to devise. Was it to make a political experiment to try how far the phrenzy of party might enhance their value?—Most certainly a newly created peeress, honoured besides with a pension from the crown of three thousand pounds *per annum*, was sufficiently provided for to afford such an expence, and so necessary to her rank.



*Chat-em's* absenting himself purposely from the coronation, as well as his going into the city, to meet and bow to the acclamations of an hired mob, and be tumultuously huzza'd as he passed on, in the hearing of the royal ear, by way of an indirect defiance to monarchy, was an act of *spontaneity*, because the ambitious fool might have gone the back way to the mayoralty-house, and so have avoided giving any offence; but that was not his intent.

To have declared *America's* being conquered in *Germany*, was indeed a *spontaneous* assertion, which no human being would ever besides *Will Chat-em*, of unembarrassed countenance.

Although our squire, of *turn-about-hall* owed his first rise in life to his constantly inveighing against the administration of Sir Robert Walpole, and disrespectful behaviour towards his then royal master ;

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yet

yet he has of late years asserted, that there never was a more national or more upright administration than that of Sir *Robert Walpole* : nor a whiter æra in the British annals, than the reign of his late majesty. As no circumstance compelled *Will Chat-em* to such a profession, it must be looked upon as an act of *spontaneity*.

Of the same nature were his sentimental ejaculations for the duke of Cumberland, in his long-winded ambiguous speech on the peace, wherein the lurking *party-trimmer* nakedly appeared. How ridiculously pathetic were his feigned groans, “ *let us not forget the victor of Cul-loden!*” whose laurels there obtained he was the chief cause of blasting in Germany ! What consistency and good nature ! Although *Will Chat-em* had several times in the senate thrown out much abuse on the ignorance, incapacity, and total disqualification of lord *Anson*, to preside at the  
board

board of admiralty ; yet, become a willing convert since, he hath affirmed the marine department was never presided over by an abler man : what a *spontaneous* declaration ! As no parliamentary vote had been passed ; and no compulsory mandate could issue from the sovereign, to enforce *Will Cbat-em's* acceptance of an earldom, it is then to be esteemed in him an act of *spontaneity*.

*Continuation of the letter.*

**H**AVING now given you seven chapters, one to serve in turn for meditation on each succeeding day of the week, as well as in compliment to the seven advertised coach-horses, I shall resume my subject ; but previously ask of all candid readers, whether the preceding facts vouch for *Will Cbat-em's* having been a religious observer of what he had recommended to



me, “ *A purity of conduct through life, &c.*” See page 2.

You have heretofore asserted, that you had reason to be ashamed of me; but I am sure I have now much stronger reasons to be ashamed of you, because I never changed my notions political or religious, but from a due conviction; nor withdrew my attachment from any *person, things, or measure*, but when there was apparent cause given; can you say as much? And to uphold me in this assertion, let what follows serve as a corroborative to what has preceded.

While you were dignified by the title of *great commoner*, an appellation I had never any dislike to, because superior in my sense to any adventitious peerage, could you have persevered to run the virtuous career, which was ever a matter of doubt with me, I own it was no unpleasing reflection to be so nearly related to you.

Now,

Now, if you should huffingly ask, upon what I founded that doubt? my answer is, upon a long observation of the secret springs of your conduct, which I never lost sight of from early youth; and since our separation, in more advanced years, I have constantly had faithful reports made to me. Now I proceed to my reasons.

1<sup>st</sup>, Your early declaration, that to firmly attach one's self to any party, was a mark of weakness; and that it should be your study to accustom yourself to argue on both sides of every question, which would prevent your warmly adhering to either.

2<sup>ly</sup>, Your jealousy and hatred of all who shared any degree of popular approbation, because you looked upon it as taking off too much from yourself. Mr. Legge's being presented with boxes at the same time you were, galled you to the  
very

very soul; and hence that mean conspiracy which you entered into to juggle him out of his election. He died with a character untainted, and has left behind him a reputation irreproachable.

3<sup>ly</sup>, Your wonted custom of inveighing against a ministry that would not immediately chime in with your whims; but when they did, your instantaneously either apologising for, or palliating of their measures—How often have you been in and out with the Pelham and other administrations?

4<sup>ly</sup>, How often have you turned to the Whig and Tory parties, notwithstanding your clamorous school-boy declamation, that the streets of *Oxford* were paved with *Jacobites*. The streets of *London* are now paving with Scotch stones. What then! The latter assertion is a truth; the former nonsense; a *Will Chat-em* flourish.

5<sup>ly</sup>,



gly, How often relative to the late peace making have you declared the favourite to deserve exemplary punishment for his destructive measures, and yet at other times you have pronounced him to be the very *soul of honour*.

It is upon contradictions without end, and to the full as glaring as these, but too numerous to be quoted here, that my doubt was founded; as was also colonel B——ré's severe, but just observation, "What regard ought to be paid to a man one half of whose life is a contradiction to the other?" which you mildly bore; but it is a true maxim, Out bully the bully, and no danger will ensue.

Notwithstanding such unfavourable promises, I conceived stronger hopes of your wearing the appearance, at least, of patriotic steadiness, than I had long imagined you capable of, from the time of the peerage and pension being conferred

on lady *Hester*; for on that occasion, thus did I reason with myself.—There is now a peerage secured to the family, and a support for the title both in wife and son, a laudable ambition, and a not imprudent measure, which cannot hurt *Chat-em* with the people, so he abandon not their interest.

He is now in a situation either to serve his prince, while the prerogative meditates no strides against the national liberty, &c. or to be the bulwark of the people, when any dangerous machinations of a ministry should be suspected: for all such occurrences he may be the patriotic balance. Nay, should ambition egg him on a little farther, he may in time hope for, and obtain a blue *ribband*; and then *Sir Will Chat-em* might be still the great commoner, the true servant of his king, the friend of the people, and the terror of pernicious counsellors to sovereignty.—What a desirable

desirable path to pursue ; was it not obviously traced out ? Who then but a fantastic and intoxicated ideot could have deviated from it ?

Although upon cool reflection, every body who had for a few years past heard of the private negotiations carried on between *Will Chat-em* and the northern lord, who has now got his wanton will of him (as well as of the patriotic chief-justice, another blunder, for they are both removed from their genuine stations to which they never can be restored) but must have been prepared for some scandalous defection, some act of vile apostacy on the *part of turn-about Will*.

O *Chat-em, Chat-em*, after your strenuous exertion against the American stamp-act, you were whirled up anew to the pinnacle of popularity,—and did you soar the higher, but to plunge  
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the lower into the sink of titled infamy !

Happy for your future reputation would it be, if you had died the morning after that memorable debate—your fame would have been a moot point ; whereas your character will now be handed down as one of the most whiffling, mercenary, and contemptible to be met with in our history.

Your mercenariness appears by facts heretofore recited, and by the late bequest of Sir *William P——t*. Was not his motive for so doing, that you might be above the temptation of quitting the House of C——s, and deserting the true national interest, by flying from your proper station ? And yet what flagrant impudence to thence derive part of your new vamped up ignominious denomination ? But what cannot you do with an unembarrassed countenance ?

Now let me exhibit to you a just picture of what you might be during life, and of what you are shortly to be—Had you continued the great commoner, even appendaged with the ornamental hanging of a blue ribband, Sir *Will. Chat-em* would be still the nation's darling, the wonder of the senate, and the admiration of foreigners; all eyes gazing after him, all tongues praising him wherever he went in town or country.—But lord *Chat-em* is now the object of universal detestation; and if he should make bastard efforts to serve the people, as by his impotent agents is reported, he is not in the proper place; nor, if practicable in the seat of his new promotion, would be permitted: because the numbers there are against him, and that he is deservedly odious to the majority in that assembly.

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He now sticks in the *privy* ; where he smells most offensively to the nostrils of *Britannia*, and will, ere many months ensue, be sealed over to *disregard* and *oblivion*. O the gull of gulls ! O *Chat-em* ! beat at the door that let thy folly in, and thy dear judgment out, small as it was.

Bid your titled friend at *Chislehurst* (what springes to catch wood-cocks with are titles ?) look towards *York* with a jealous eye ; for a successor to him is soon to arise from that quarter : he will not be suffered to grow mouldy in his present elevation. Thus is the nation unpatrioted in the senate and the courts of justice—These are thy works, O *Chat-em* !

When through despair at being outed, and being despised by your countrymen, you shall pay the debt of Nature, what opprobrious terms will be thrown out on every side as your execrated hearse shall pass



pass along ! how different were the scene if *Chat-em* should have died the *great Commoner* ! what crowds would attend his funeral ! how general a lamentation ! what a deluge of tears would be shed, the noblest embalming to patriotic memory !——

This is not all the supposed bitterness he has to go through. If we follow him to the other world, there the first to meet and salute him will be the late earl of Bath, “ Welcome, brother lord, more interested, worthless, and insignificant than myself ”——Lord *Orford* laughing the while as he tells him, “ Fool, I was forced from the lower to the upper-house in my own defence ; it was not my choice, nor should it ever have been your zany.”

How will he be able to stand the reproaching dutchess——“ was it for this, traitor, I left so many thousands ? ” or the upbraiding *Pynsent* ? “ was it for this,  
“ impostor,

"impostor, I left you my estate?" where can he hide himself from the legion of English shades? as they cry out, "It was through your quackery in politics we have been hurled down here before our time, our bodies left to manure the fields in Germany."

How must the caitiff shrink at sight of *Andrew Marvel*, and *William Shippen*, these two ever to be honoured worthies, walking arm in arm, who will disdain to speak to him, and turn contemptuously another way.

But from such melancholy scenes, let us turn to one of the many ridiculous lights in which *Chat-em* is represented; to wit, "his having grown of late excessively fond of the Highland bag-pipe, and learning to dance the *Scotch reel* with his gouty legs, by which vain attempt he is fallen never to rise."

"was it for this?"

"impostor."

Now,

Now, pray, who has the most reason to be ashamed one of the other, you or I—wherefore, Sir, brother, or my *Lud*, adieu; look on this letter as the last effort of expiring love and affection—from

Your hitherto observant,

But now remonstrative, sister, &c.

**F I N I S.**